

No. 161 MARCH 1982

Spearhead

35p



TELEVISION

NUMBER-ONE ENEMY OF THE WHITE RACE

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Nationalist comment

WHAT WE THINK

on the month's news

Rail chaos

The recent railway dispute highlighted the run-down condition of British Rail, and British Rail in turn provides a perfect microcosm of Britain as a whole.

This is the case even down to the two major figures involved in the confrontation: on the one hand, Ray Buckton, the ASLEF leader, who might be described as the idendikit picture of a British union boss — with a chip on each shoulder looking like outsize epaulettes, as one newspaper described him; on the other hand, British Rail Chairman, Sir Peter Parker, the very epitome of upper middle class liberal fatuousness — a Social Democrat with all the characteristic Social Democratic faith in the infinite capacity of mankind to solve all its problems by means of sweet reason and table talk.

The dispute itself was an old story, repeated many times in recent British history: the union digging its heels in in pur-

suit of a pay increase that had not been earned and which it was not prepared to earn in the future by any solid commitment to greater productivity; a management, on the other hand, which although perhaps right over the immediate issue in dispute, is in the overall sense wrong — in respect of its lamentable record of leadership over the industry concerned.

Go to almost any railway station in Britain today and you will be confronted by a scene which tells you what is wrong with this country. Filth and litter abound everywhere. The structure is in urgent need of a coat of paint. The toilets are indescribable in their squalor. The trains, as they enter, have windows that cannot have seen soap or water for many months, if not years.

Do these conditions exist because there is no-one available to remedy them? Not a bit of it! Cast your eyes around at the staff and you will find at least half of them sitting or standing around doing nothing. Their uniforms are a disgrace, and they look for all the world like a beaten, demoralised rabble that was once an army but whose officers have long ago fled the scene. Suggest to them that some of their idle hours

A B.R. STATION
Dirt and chaos typical of country

might usefully be spent smartening up their station or depot or the rolling stock thereabouts and you most probably will be greeted with the words "bugger off" or something decidedly less printable.

No doubt middle class commuters, as they observe these conditions and suffer from the continual inconveniences of trains either late or cancelled, will curse the staff and go on to mumble about how 'the workers' are to blame for the country's problems. They could not be more wrong. The blame, as in any army that becomes a rabble, lies with the top leadership — in the case of British Rail with the top management, and ultimately with the Government, which appointed that management and created the conditions in which it operates.

In Britain today nothing — or almost nothing — works. And when a nation reaches that state of affairs there is nowhere to pass the buck — except to those who hold political power.

Curbing the press

The newspapers in Britain have been full of indignation at the news that the South African Government is considering imposing certain curbs on the press in that country, the main one of which is the introduction of a rule whereby journalists should be compulsorily registered on a central roll from which they could be struck off (and thereby made unemployable) for what is termed "irresponsible conduct". Such a rule, claims Fleet Street, would amount to a wholly unacceptable violation of press freedom.

One typical comment was that of the Daily Telegraph, which said in an editorial:

"Newspaper offices in South Africa have

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been among the few places in that sombre state where the banners of freedom have still flown...an opposition press survives, even if it does not exactly flourish...All this is now threatened by the Steyn Commission's report on the media, which has just been laid before the South African Parliament."

Straightaway we should understand what the Daily Telegraph means when it speaks of the "banners of freedom" flying in newspaper offices. This has nothing to do with 'freedom' as the ordinary man in the street understands it, i.e. the freedom of the individual — whether he be newspaperman, street orator or ordinary plain grumbler — to criticise his country's government. Such freedoms are in fact no more safeguarded by the press in South Africa, Britain or the United States — where it is privately controlled — than in Soviet Russia — where it is controlled firmly by the State. In either case, the ordinary individual is equally powerless to make his view heard. Only that specially favoured elite approved of by those with the money to own and run newspapers or other organs of the mass media is able to do so.

What the Daily Telegraph has in mind when it speaks of 'freedom' is the freedom of those belonging to this special elite to write exactly what they like, irrespective of whether it corresponds to the truth and irrespective of whether it serves or harms the public and national interest.

In South Africa what has up to now been called the 'free' press is tightly controlled by a close-knit network of big business conglomerates linked in their interests to International Finance and International Zionism. Among these conglomerates by far the most powerful figure is the Jewish multi-millionaire Harry Oppenheimer. The interests represented by Oppenheimer and his pals have always been hostile to those of Afrikaner Nationalism and Separate Development, as traditionally represented by the South African Government. As a result, the press in South Africa has in fact served as little better than an alien and enemy fifth column in that country whose role has been, not that of an upholder of freedom, but that of a voice of subversion and sedition.

Some action to curb the power of the press in these regards has long been overdue in South Africa — just as action of the same kind has long been needed in Britain.

The Daily Telegraph is guilty of rank hypocrisy when it attacks the proposition that journalists may be rendered unemployable as such by violating certain codes. Just such a law already exists in this country — although here it is an unwritten one. In Britain journalists in the same category can be deprived of their union card and,

under closed shop conditions as exist at present, deprived of their right to a livelihood. The difference is that in South Africa this is likely to happen to those who write material that is either harmful to the national interest or just scurrilously false, while in Britain it will happen to those guilty of no crime other than patriotism to our country and the British race.

Results of 'community policing'

Reports from all over the country indicate that in the aftermath of last Summer's race riots and the farcical Scarman Enquiry that followed them the crime rate has risen dramatically in the areas affected.

Greater Manchester Chief Constable James Anderton — certainly no 'racialist' — has said that his men are now afraid to make any arrests in the Moss Side area lest they invite trouble for themselves for disturbing 'race relations'. As a result, the Blacks there have become even more contemptuous of authority than previously and are behaving as if they can get away with anything.

From Toxteth, Liverpool, comes the news that the much heralded 'community policing' scheme — introduced by Chief Constable Kenneth Oxford in an attempt to appease the area's coloured population — is proving a total failure. Police officers venturing into the area on goodwill missions are constantly being set upon and beaten up. In one incident a gang of about 40 youths wearing balaclava hoods attacked two uniformed constables with iron bars and staves. In another incident officers were hit with bricks and pieces of concrete and punched and kicked. One had to have 16 stitches and another 9 stitches. Said Mr. Fred Jones, Chairman of Merseyside Police Federation: "If constant ambushes on police continue, sooner or later the Chief Constable will have to have a rethink about the area."

In St. Pauls, Bristol, Black criminals, encouraged by riot acquittals and the softly-softly police approach ordered by the Home Office, are now doing just as they like. In January of this year a mob of them attacked the offices of a local taxi firm. They hurled rocks through a plate glass window, dented two taxis, smashed a windscreen and terrified a girl night-time controller.

Three 999 calls were made to the police but they never turned up.

Angry proprietor John Green said that when the local police were called to deal with trouble involving Blacks they just didn't want to know.

Clearly, the police have learned that in this as well as other areas it is more than their trouble is worth to arrest rioting

Blacks. As like as not, the Blacks will be let off by the courts and in the meantime the police themselves will just suffer extra harassment from the 'race relations' lobby.

Fresh rioting broke out in St. Pauls at the end of January this year and, by an ironic twist, the police officer most seriously hurt was the one who had endeavoured hardest to get on well with the Blacks. This was PC Bennett, who had established a reputation in the area as the model 'community policeman'. It did not help him when the riot broke out. He received a broken nose, a fractured skull and serious injuries to his jaw and eye.

Meanwhile in London it is the same story. Police statistics show that the number of women mugged by roaming gangs of Black youths has almost doubled in many areas of the metropolis since last April's Brixton riots. One of the most frightening increases is in the borough of Lewisham, where the figures have risen from 605 in 1980 to 1,189 last year.

Burglaries have similarly gone up. The total for Lewisham for 1981 was nearly a third greater than for 1980 — which in turn was 11.2 per-cent up on 1979.

When Blacks rioted in Britain's cities in 1980 and 1981, reaction was divided. Some — and we were among them — said that the only answer (apart from the long term one of repatriation) was to deal with the culprits with great severity and deter them from a repetition of their lawlessness; others — and they were the ones eventually to prevail — said that the answer lay in a kid glove approach, letting the rioters off lightly and doing everything possible to placate them through maintaining a low police profile in the riot areas. It is quite clear now that this latter policy has proved a total disaster and it should be scrapped forthwith.

Loyal to what?

A part-time soldier serving with the TA 131 Independent Commando Unit has been forced to resign from the Territorials under threat of expulsion following revelations that he was an election candidate for the National Front.

This follows the dismissal from the Army of officer cadet Andrew Moffat when it was found that he had once been a National Front member.

Said an Army spokesman: "...soldiers have the normal rights of citizens when it comes to politics, but membership of any extreme group would be in conflict with the man's loyalty to the service?"

Why in conflict. Surely the purpose of Britain's armed services is to defend the nation, and what better defenders of the nation than those who are the most strongly committed to it, i.e. active British nationalists?

National saviours or little gang leaders?

A VITAL QUALITY needed in the type of men capable of leading Britain back to national recovery is the ability and disposition to take what we might simply call the 'big view', the grand vision of nation and country which transcends party politics and the minutiae of day-to-day manoeuvring for political advantage. Not that the latter can be excluded from all considerations — in real human affairs that is not possible; but 'politics' in the mind of the builder of states and nations should always be but a means to an end, an unavoidable necessity in the quest for great constructive national achievement, not a process to be engaged in for its own sake. If small practices have to be adopted, they must be for the fulfilment of great purposes and never for petty and cheap purposes. If there must be political warfare and manoeuvring, it must always be for the sake of a higher cause and never for the cause of an individual or a faction.

The small-minded always predominate over the great-minded in political life in a ratio of at least 10 to 1 — even in periods of history not given, as is the present one, to national decadence. In a period of decadence, on the other hand, this ratio increases to at least 1,000 to 1, and this is certainly the ratio in which small-timers predominate over men of greater vision in British politics in our own era. Observe the leading men of public affairs today: observe their every political move and facial gesture, and you can observe in them nothing beyond the mean and squalid instinct of personal opportunism — in every one of them smallness exudes from every pore of the skin; in no one of them is there the glimmer of any grand conception of a better nation or society. The way in which their careers are quite obviously dedicated to an unending jockeying for position — while naturally out of their mouths come the protestations of nobler purposes — is quite revolting to behold.

BIGGER HORIZONS NEEDED

All the more necessary then that those who would place themselves in the vanguard of a movement of great national reform, a movement which purportedly runs counter to the decadence of contemporary politics and to all the mean ploys and ruses of the party game, should be

men of a fundamentally different ilk to those who wrestle with one another and sling one another amid the pigswill of parliament, the unions and the 'orthodox' parties of liberal-democracy. All the more necessary that those who claim to guide Britain to grander horizons where national leadership and statesmanship again find their place of priority should be men possessing those same horizons themselves, men who mentally and spiritually tower above the daily cockfight of parties, factions and chasers after office.

Does our movement — by which we mean the nationalist movement in Britain — abound in such men? Do we have enough leaders of the calibre to place themselves apart from the political menagerie that we fight, apart from the childish wranglings and ludicrous posturings of those creatures who today govern us and whose political lives are so obviously devoted to nothing more than their own preposterous egos and mercenary interest?

In the coming months we are going to have the opportunity to find out. For some time now a mounting groundswell has existed among British nationalists which calls out for union — a unification of the splintered groups and factions which for the past two or three years have fought the battle on separate and isolated fronts and which, in that divided condition, have been able to make no significant impact upon the ramparts of the enemy or upon the mass of public opinion in this country. Now, at the beginning of this year, a challenge has been issued to those who have been divided to show if they have the will to unite. Will they respond positively to this challenge? As these words go to print, that question has not yet been answered. But one thing can be said: by the manner of their response, or absence of it, they will surely show whether they are men of the stature required for national resurgence, whether they belong to a breed capable of building a Greater Britain or whether they are just another variation of the small-time politicos that are ten-a-penny at Westminster.

Some of the gentlemen to whom we refer certainly are not lacking in pretensions to greater things. National saviours they surely are in their own image of themselves; and in their rhetoric they

look down upon the market place of contemporary politics and portray it as the careerist rat-race that it is. To the need to take the 'big view' of affairs they indeed pay lip-service.

INSTRUMENTS OF DESTINY?

But mere lip-service itself is not enough. Men must demonstrate high stature by their actions as well as by their words, and it is in this field that we have yet to see whether the would-be leaders of British nationalism can claim to be the instruments of destiny that some of them would like to appear, or whether they are made of nothing better than bosses of little political gangs.

It is very easy to lead a little gang. Many of us have achieved that role in our schooldays. All it needs is a personality a little stronger and a mind a little sharper than the general average. Thus can minuscule political parties form themselves around mini-party leaders. In time they take on the gang aspect and become governed by the gang mentality. Life revolves around the task of holding one's own against, and where possible getting the upper hand over, the gang in the next block. In the gang mentality the locale is divided into little territories, with each gang-leader jealously guarding his territory against encroachments by other gangs. Occasionally there is a territorial dispute, and then a grubby little battle takes place between the rival gangs involved. Aside from this type of battle, there is an ongoing battle for prestige and status in which each little gang leader must regularly stage demonstrations of strength and resolve to impress the others. There is always in the gang-world an element of hangers-on, chancers and herd-followers who are liable to switch their loyalties from one gang-leader to another in accordance with who they think has the upper hand at the moment. Gang-leaders know this and feel compelled to play up to it. Their operations are conceived largely with a view to impressing this drifting flotsam. Life becomes dominated by the exigencies of the power battle between one little gang and another.

Unhappily, there is a tendency in politics — and we here cannot exclude nationalist politics — for men to posture

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200 BRITISH MIGRANT WORKERS, mainly from Liverpool, were recruited last Summer to do seasonal work in the German Alpine resort of Berchtesgaden. Soon after arriving there, they built for themselves an appalling reputation. They were, according to the locals, scruffy, dirty, bone idle and habitually drunk. Less than half completed the season and several had to be sent home within days of arrival. The town's crime rate increased dramatically and there were regular fights between the migrants and the locals.

It would be comforting to the national ego to dismiss this episode as isolated and unrepresentative — just bad luck for the burghers of Adolf Hitler's old parish that they happened to get lumbered with a mob that was not really typically British in its living and working habits. Very diplomatically, such a suggestion was made in a report on the affair by the Bavarian Ministry of Labour and Social Welfare, which said that Britain should still be regarded as a good place of recruitment for migrant labour but that employers would be recommended in future to do their recruiting in areas different in kind to Liverpool, i.e. rural or small town localities of the Berchtesgaden type.

It would be wrong, however, for us to be reassured by this polite glossing over of a revolting and humiliating story for Britain. That the episode was not exactly isolated can be borne out by the experiences of numerous European cities with crowds of British football fans. These have come, not only from Liverpool, but from other large conurbations including Leeds, Manchester, Glasgow and London. The pattern has become familiar. The fans have gone over the Channel to root for their local team in one of the European soccer competitions. Once there, they have spent the night and the morning before the match getting utterly stoned — to the point at which their ability to appreciate the skills of the game they have come to watch is highly doubtful. No matter, though. Not only do they go berserk on the terraces, attacking the fans of the opposing side, then the police who come to restore order, but they often do the same in the town as well, looting and wrecking shops as they proceed to and from the football stadium. Then the sequel is always the same. When the police are a little less than friendly in stopping them in their rioting frenzy, a great whine goes up about police 'brutality' and 'over-reaction'.

It is easy to protest that these hooligans represent only a small minority of the football supporters of this country. I have no doubt that they do. But the unpalatable fact is that no comparable minority can be found in the football supporters of other European nations. The sickness of football hooliganism is a uniquely British sickness. Other countries do not have it except on a minute scale. It is therefore not unjust to say that such a phenomenon in some way mirrors standards that many have come to accept in British society. Where the hooligans are not

DECLINE OF THE BRITON

Racial downbreeding and a society without discipline are increasing our population of useless slobs, says JOHN TYNDALL

actually admired and copied, they are at least tolerated to a degree which makes their continued existence possible. It should cause all of us deep reflection.

I have mentioned that among the vices found in the Britons who went to Berchtesgaden were scruffiness and laziness — so that the appalling impression they created was not just due to the moments when they were under the influence of booze. They were not, in other words, just folk who could not take their beer; they were in a very general way what my old Army drill sergeant would have called a shower of excrement (except that he would have substituted for the latter word a more commonly used one of four letters). They were folk who did not give a damn about the standards they maintained — they were a disgrace to themselves and to their country and were obviously quite content to be so. Why?

THE REASON

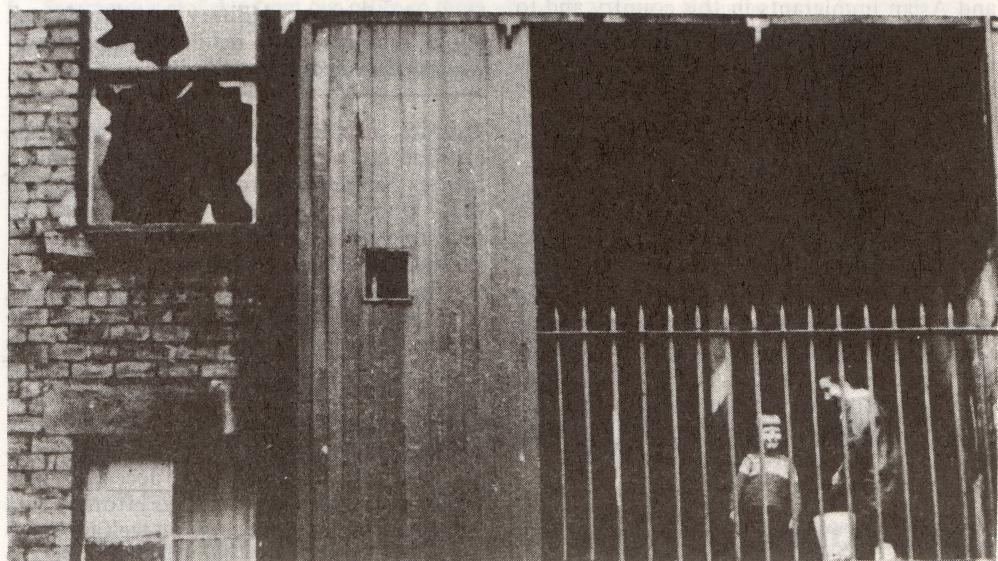
This 'why' leads us into an area of study and reflection which at some point cannot be separated from the questions of ideology and politics — particularly when we observe in much of our own environment

symptoms which confirm the picture presented in Berchtesgaden and numerous other places on the Continent where Britons go to work or play.

Only recently the nation was shocked to hear of the case of two railwaymen who admitted that on many occasions they had clocked in as stand-in train drivers and then gone back home to bed, drawing their money for doing not a stroke. The practice, they claimed, was so common in their occupation that anyone who desisted from it was regarded as something of an 'outsider'. Following their revelations, their rail union ordered its members not to handle the newspaper in which the revelations were published, and their workmates issued a warning that they would be 'filled in' if they ever showed their faces at the workplace again.

Nor was this an exceptional case. Precisely the same practices were discovered in a British Leyland factory in the Midlands about a year ago. Just how the culprits got away with it for so long told us much about the attitudes prevailing both among their fellow workers and the supervisors above them.

Volumes have been written, and tens of
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INNER CITY DECAY
Filth and vandalism, as in this picture of urban flats, stem first and foremost from low human standards.

DECLINE OF THE BRITON

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thousands of speeches made, about low productivity in British industry. The same mass of verbiage has been devoted to the problems of inner-city squalor and decay, and to the growth of crime and the breakdown of morals in this country. Yet throughout this endless debate the emphasis has been on the institutional faults making for these problems and the institutional improvements that are supposed to provide the remedies for them. Only rarely has it been acknowledged how important a factor is the human element involved. We seem almost embarrassed to consider that much of the national ills which distress us is rooted in the unhappy reality that Britain now harbours, in a number to be counted in the millions, a portion of people who can only be regarded as of low population quality. There is, to put it bluntly, a substantial element — and the most substantial of all in certain very large city areas — of what Marx called *lumpenproletariat* — low grade human material for any national endeavour, whether political, economic, social or cultural. And this element of *lumpenproletariat* has without any doubt increased as a proportion of the population of Britain during the last one or two generations.

What we can do about this unfortunate human legacy depends very much on how we view its origin. Is it genetic or is it environmental? If it is the latter, certainly it can be improved by changes in society — although the type of changes necessary are likely to be vastly different to those prescribed by 'sociologists', 'social scientists', and the assorted ilk of the left.

Taking the genetic factor first, it would be easy to simplify the issue and attribute our problems to the arrival of West Indian and Asian immigrants in this country and to stipulate that, with the repatriation of these immigrants and their offspring, those problems would go away. But this would be to underestimate the role played in the creation of the problems by inferior strains within the indigenous races of the British Isles. These latter strains have for a long time tended to congregate in certain city areas of Britain — in fact since the industrial revolution — and substantially predate the first arrivals of coloured immigrants from the New Commonwealth. Partly for reasons of religious background, and partly because of the benevolence of the welfare state, they have tended to have more children than the national average and have thereby increased in the way that I have earlier described.

STERILISATION

In the case of the very worst of these elements, i.e. those with a family legacy of disease, imbecility or mental or character



Top: A rioting mob — this time White. The specimens in the picture show the lowest grade types in the British population — scruffy, dirty and undisciplined; **Centre:** Sport and healthy exercise, backed up by abundant facilities, is an important factor in increasing national fitness and thus usefulness in work; **Bottom:** Military training for all young men is vital to instil discipline, teamwork and respect for authority.

disorder, a policy of sterilisation would be justified as a prudent measure to protect future generations from a proliferation of their kind. Exactly who would qualify for such treatment would of course be a matter for medical experts to decide.

In the case of the majority, however, the only practical measure whereby the disgenic process of the past hundred or so years can be reversed is the readjustment of our system of welfare benefits so as to discourage high fertility. This, however, must operate side-by-side with an economic programme which guarantees decently paid work to all who make a serious effort to find it, otherwise the limitations on welfare hand-outs will affect the industrious and the useful as well as the idle and the parasitic.

Genetic flaws, however, are only a part of our problem. A great many of those who

contribute to a lowering of standards in our society are capable of much better standards given the right changes in their upbringing and education and in the multiplicity of influences that surround them in their daily lives.

Poverty is not the problem — contrary to what 'sociologists' maintain. Nor is the lack of opportunities for academic learning. A great many of the most useless specimens of the British race today come from genetically sound stock, have been amply looked after and fed, and had the benefit of secondary or even higher education.

DISCIPLINE

What has been lacking in their environment are the simple ingredients of leadership and discipline. Quite often this begins in the home itself with weak parents. Where that fault does not exist, it is likely to be encountered the moment the youngster enters school — where he or she is greeted by a teaching fraternity saturated in the doctrines of liberalism and softness. If this does not occur, then to compensate there is the daily diet provided by television and the 'pop' music industry, which combine to atrophy the development in young people of the virtues of true manhood and true womanhood, as the case may be. There is much in the old adage that the spirit of an age is reflected in its songs. Songs in a more virile era of British history featured the themes of patriotism, pride, courage, comradeship, soldierly valour, hard work and self-betterment, love of countryside and nature, adventure, romance, beauty and the triumph of right over wrong. Also, to emphasise the other side of life they featured sadness, tragedy and death. Little of those themes can be found in the songs of today, which whine about 'peace', sex, drugs and comfort — and in tones which leave the listener in doubt whether the singer is male or female. They do nothing to induce young boys to face up to the world as men; they are no inspiration in the development of pride, whether it be personal or national.

My generation grew to adulthood under the shadow of these influences, if in much less virulent form than today. However, at 18-20 or so we were thrown into a wholly different environment which did much to counter the harm that had been done earlier. This was National Service, which left its mark on all of us who attained our majority in the Forties and Fifties. I have no doubt at all that the mark was for the better — for even after we had been demobbed and thus freed from the externally imposed discipline of service life there had been sown in almost all of us an element of voluntary self-discipline that had not been there before. Today Britain is almost alone among European nations in not retaining National Service, and it could be that this is a prime factor making for the greater indiscipline

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among our young by comparison with Continental nations.

One final factor should be mentioned in connection with the development of useful citizens, and this is plain, simple physical health and fitness. This quality is essential to greater productivity, greater happiness, greater fertility and greater personal pride and self-confidence. To lead a life dedicated to personal fitness is to submit oneself to many of the simple rules of self-discipline that are the foundation of an ordered existence in all things. Yet in the upbringing of the young we do little to emphasise the importance of this side of human development. Youngsters may pay some attention to physical fitness if they want to perform well in a particular sport but there is no appreciation of the value of fitness as an end in itself, as a part of the essential process of the betterment of the race.

So much for the desirable and undesirable influences in human development. But what really matters is what we are going to do about them. Talk to almost any group of British people outside the ivory-tower community of doctrinaire leftists and 'liberals' and you will obtain a strong consensus of agreement with the criticisms of society that I have outlined — and this is particularly so in the case of the solid middle class, lower-middle class and upper-working class sections of the populace who provide the foundation for what prosperity Britain enjoys and who by inclination usually vote Conservative.

Where one meets a psychological barrier is over the question of how we are going to implement the improvements in human attitudes and behaviour that so many accept as desirable. It is there that we see the gulf between the staid, respectable, right-of-centre Conservative and the revolutionary Nationalist.

To the former, the onus for bringing about such improvements lies with the individual himself or herself, or at the most with the parent or teacher. Alternatively, some may proclaim that the trouble lies with a decline in religious belief, and that we must "find our way back to Christian values."

Nowhere here is there the acceptance that ultimate responsibility for the rot in society lies at the very top — where political power resides. Still less is there the acceptance that those who hold political power have the duty, when all else has failed, to impose standards from above with the force of law and compulsion.

SURVIVAL AT STAKE

Such acceptance would of course violate the almost sacred tenets of individual and personal freedom that lie at the root of the Conservative creed. But when national survival is at stake — and it certainly is at stake when the fall in human standards becomes as alarming as is the case in contemporary Britain — should such tenets remain

any longer sacred? This is a question that we must soon decide.

The question has long ago been decided by the revolutionary Nationalist. No personal freedoms, however traditionally rooted, are ends in themselves. Freedom is a quantity whose ultimate evaluation depends upon its usefulness to national welfare, development, security and survival. It is to be encouraged to the extent that it brings out the best in individual initiative and in the creative individual personality, but curbed to the extent that it may lead to the breakdown of that ordered national life essential to the well being and survival of the race.

The question is better understood in the military world. When an army degenerates into a rabble where there is no discipline, pride, order, morale, or will to fight, no-one thinks of placing the blame on the troops themselves or of seeking an improvement in things by spontaneous change of attitude on the part of those troops. Responsibility is, by universal consent, placed where it belongs — with the generalship. If the generalship permits sloppiness, then sloppiness there will be. This attitude will permeate from the top down to corps, division, brigade, regiment, battalion, company and platoon level. Only when the generalship demands and wills better standards, will those better standards be achieved.

The civil life of a nation — of which the political leadership must be the final arbiter — differs from military life, not in essence but only in degree — the degree to which discipline, compulsion, regimentation, drill and punishment can prudently be applied. There is never such a thing as an absolute measure of right and wrong in these regards but only the criteria of situation and need. Thus in an army where high standards have been firmly implanted and are upheld right down to the authority of the humblest NCO, the generalship can with reasonable assurance leave every man most of the time to get on with his job. Only where this is not the case must it bully and coerce.

Similarly, a degree of liberalisation is possible in a civilian society where a healthy set of national values is in the ascendancy and where nearly all of the people observe of their own free will the ethics of work, clean living, duty and orderly behaviour. Indeed it was probably the high prevalence of these standards in the Britain of two or three hundred years ago that enabled the existence of institutions that were considered freer than any in Europe, while the nation still remained strong, united, secure and prosperous.

But we are now in a wholly different situation. The ethics and standards that made for the former greatness of this country have, one-by-one, been eroded to the point of collapse. They will not re-establish themselves again by the initiative of individuals — for wherever such initiative may manifest itself it is overwhelmed by the superior weight of the forces of degeneracy and disintegration, which in turn have behind them

the weight of vast vested interests of money power. Such re-establishment can only come from the action of a strong State, willing to exercise an iron hand in rooting out and eliminating the corrosive influences in society and setting up new centres of influence in their place.

First and foremost, the responsibility of such a State must be to build a political and social order conducive to the breeding and development of a better population. In this endeavour, both genetic and environmental forces must be applied as needs require. A sound basis of racial health must first be laid, and then when that is done life must be organised so as to bring to bear all healthy influences, and eliminate all unhealthy influences, in the upbringing of the young. The entire national machinery of education and mass communication must be harnessed to this purpose, and the process must be rounded off by a period of obligatory training in the armed forces for all young men which not only prepares the nation for self-defence but also prepares its manhood for life itself.

In the present climate of liberalism and softness, it is of course certain that these very necessary measures will be shirked, and that is why we can look forward to a further decrease in British standards — if indeed that is possible.

NATIONAL SAVIOURS OR LITTLE GANG LEADERS?

(Contd. from page 4)

as national saviours while in reality retaining the minds of little gang-leaders. Any kind of world outside their twilight world of petty political gang warfare is foreign to them and outside their comprehension. Should anyone attempt to take them by the hand and show them such a loftier world, that someone will immediately assume in their eyes the dimensions of a gang rival — to be resisted, and if possible eliminated, like other gang rivals — and never more so than when that someone is suspected as being, outside the dingy panorama of political gang struggles, their better. Thus do those who proclaim from their platforms against the Fights, the Benns, the Scargills, the Bucktons, the Steels and the rest show themselves to be political animals of no higher pedigree than the ones they so passionately attack. They are creatures of the same stable; they follow the same drives and instincts; their eyes are set on the same narrow goals.

As 1982 gets into its stride, what priority will dominate those with pretensions to leadership of British nationalism: nationalist cause or political gang? Race and Country or personal gang following? A role in national renaissance or a place at the top of the gang an heap? We will know soon, because the gauntlet has been thrown down.

NICK GRIFFIN

"ALL GOOD NATIONALISTS?"

"IF ONLY we could sink our differences and get together." Such appeals for "Nationalist unity" have been heard recently over the last year. Most National Front members recognise the hypocrisy of such pleas, coming as they do from the very people who split our ranks in the first place. Rather fewer have yet understood that "unity" with such people is not only impossible but undesirable as well.

The gulf between us is not merely personal and tactical, but goes to the very roots of our ideology.

The most obvious condemnation of all this "unity" cant is the political record of its most fervent advocates. It was them, not us, who broke away. They are the wreckers.

Yet a glance at the squalid rags produced by an assortment of ex-N.F. splinter groups shows that they are now drifting together. With joint meetings, cosy debates and more intrigues than the Board of Deputies, all the little failures are teaming up for one big failure.

There is John Tyndall, the captain who fled to the lifeboat when he thought that his ship was about to sink under a sea of debts incurred under his leadership. Now to his dismay he finds that his own little vessel has been hijacked by a masonic Captain Hook and has more leaks than a kitchen sieve! His former command is doing much better without him. Yet we must, we are told, forget all this because he is, after all "a good Nationalist".

And then we have the aptly named Conmovement, a disgusting mixture of crooks, Conservatives and cranks. All, of course, "good Nationalists". This group has now collapsed after crushing electoral failures.

But the unholy alliance doesn't stop there.

The leaders of the "British Democratic Party" are also involved. Can we ever forget that these traitors stole two regional headquarters from the members of the National Front? But never mind, they are splendid "Nationalists"!

Recent splitters, splitters from the N.F.'s distant past, splitters from South Africa; the crooks, cranks and the N.F. throw-outs, they're all there. All "good Nationalists".

The whole spectacle reminds one of a group of cripples whose crutches have splintered and rotted away. As their handful of personal supporters drift off, they cling more and more tightly to each other, hoping that all their withered muscles between them will give them the strength to outrun our swift young athlete.

Good luck to them! At least they will not slow us down by insisting that we carry them over the finishing line!

And who knows, perhaps a Hollywood-style cult run by pompous little megalomaniacs in the best traditions of Tory reaction is the combination which will save Britain?

Perhaps! More likely the megalomaniacs, being somewhat self-centred, will be unable to cooperate and will quickly end up fighting amongst themselves.

There is no doubt about it, we are better off without them. These splits are the best thing that ever happened to the National Front.



URBAN SQUALOR: "Good Nationalists" are not fighting for this!

NOT NATIONALISTS

The call for "Nationalist unity" with such people is also absurd in another way. For they are NOT Nationalists.

"Nationalism" does not begin and end with opposition to Immigration. Many of our former colleagues, for all their talk about the Blacks, are no more Nationalist than Enoch Powell and Harvey Proctor.

To be sure, the rhetoric is fine: "Let's win our country back." But that's as far as it goes. Young Whites on our inner city front-line are asked to fight, perhaps to die, to rid Britain of the Coloured hordes. But then what?

Go back to work in the bosses factories? Go back to a tidier version of the same old System, designed simply to make bigger profits for the same old capitalists?

See the houses won back from the Blacks go instead to big private landlords under whom the tenant would have no rights whatsoever?

Mr. Tyndall would at least put some controls on the Banks (how extreme! The Tory C.M. with whom he seeks "unity" wouldn't dream of such "Bolshevism"). But he would not take matters to their logical and just conclusion: all the assets stolen by the Banks in their centuries old fraud must be confiscated and returned to the British people.

These political geriatrics boldly make rude noises about multi-national capitalists, but they grovel before "British" capitalism as if they were being financed by Pilkingtons, Hatfields Steel or George Ward of Grunwicks.

How pathetic! Is it really supposed to be any nicer to be the wage-slave of a "British" capitalist than an American or Jewish one?

No. The victory of these Tories would not be a victory of Nationalism but of Reaction. A victory not for the Britons who did the fighting, but for the life-style and property of the selfish upper classes and its reactionaries. The very people whose materialism and spinelessness allowed our rulers to drag

Britain down into the gutter in the first place.

The betrayal of the heroic sacrifice of two World Wars would thus be repeated yet again.

REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT

This is not a matter of "personalities" or "minor policy differences". It is fundamental. The National Front is and must remain a Revolutionary Movement.

Our aim is not to tidy up and de-niggerise the present System. We are not and will not be a prop for collapsing Capitalism and liberalism.

We do not want "unity" with Reactionaries or Tories. Unity with a band of tactical and ideological cripples is of no use to us. We have different aims and a different vision.

We in the National Front aim to "nationalise" the British people, that is, to make all our people part of the British nation by giving a real stake in that nation. The individuals who make up our race must own and control their own houses, factories, farms and destinies.

This is the vision we fight for. This is the vision, the "Land Fit for Heroes", for which our people have fought in the past and for which they will fight again!

To the decent rank and file members in all groups who agree with this our message is simple: join us, for this is our ideal alone.

To those who disagree, our attitude is equally clear: you are not Nationalists but reactionary Tories. There can be no "unity" with you. We know where we are going and how we will get there. Don't get in our way!

This article has been reproduced cut out from NATIONALISM TODAY, 50 Parsons Road, Croydon, Surrey CR0 2QF. We print on the opposite page our comments on the article.

National Trotskyites show their true colours

SPEARHEAD, when it reprints articles from other publications, generally does so only when those articles have something useful to say. It is not our custom to reprint childish drivel. This month, however, we are making an exception to this rule by reproducing on the opposite page an article by Nick Griffin, a member of the National Directorate of the old National Front and Editor of the party's occasionally published magazine *Nationalism Today*. We do so because the article illustrates better than anything that has yet appeared the mentality that is now driving the once great NF towards self-destruction as a credible political force and which is opposed to every effort currently being made to mend the unhappy divisions in the ranks of British Nationalism.

For the most part, this article, by its hysterical tone and paranoid hate, condemns itself, its author and the party it supports, by its own utterances. Here and there, however, there are passages that require comment lest it be thought that the assertions contained in them are unchallenged.

FALSE SPECTRE

The article raises the spectre of John Tyndall as "the captain who fled to the life-boat when he thought that his ship was about to sink under a sea of debts incurred under his leadership." As we have commented before, the analogy is singularly inappropriate. The captain of a ship is permitted to be in full command; the ship steers a course determined by him and not by a committee of the crew in which he has only one vote. If the course is badly navigated and the ship heads for the rocks, the fault of navigation is his and his alone. This was not the situation in which John Tyndall was placed in the events that led to his resignation as Chairman of the National Front. He saw the ship of the party heading for the rocks as a result of bad navigational decisions by the Directorate which he opposed. He demanded that the party give him the power as Leader to alter course and save the ship. When the Directorate refused to consent to this and insisted on steering the same course, Mr. Tyndall refused any longer to bear responsibility and quite rightly left the Directorate to face the consequences of its own folly. When resigning, Mr. Tyndall made it quite clear that he was prepared to resume his duties — and that included bearing responsibility for the party's debts — if he were given the powers of decision that he required. That is not fleeing from a 'sinking ship'.

When the Directorate refused to grant Mr. Tyndall the powers that he sought but instead insisted upon retaining those powers in its own hands, Mr. Tyndall very properly decided that in that case it — and not he — would bear responsibility for the fate of the party.

SICK JOKE

Two years after the event, Mr. Tyndall has been proved overwhelmingly right. During that time the old NF under the management of the Directorate has degenerated from a powerful force to a sick joke. At activities where two or three years ago it could mobilise 2,000 members, it can now barely raise 200. In the by-election at Croydon North West last October, where incidentally Mr. Griffin was the candidate, it showed how its credibility with the British public had plummetted by achieving a pathetic 1.24 per-cent of the poll — and in an area of considerable racial tension where it should have had much support. In his much repeated references to 'cripples' and 'failures', Mr. Griffin neglects to mention that the biggest cripple today is the old National Front and that the biggest failures are its 'leaders' — that preposterous collection of clowns, babies, queers and crypto-marxists that comprise most of the 'Directorate'. In two years they have run down what was a movement of immense potential into a squalid little political gang that can conceive of no better activity than beating up paper-selling teams of fellow nationalists.

By contrast, *Spearhead* does not have to devote much space to the record of John Tyndall; it speaks for itself. In 1972 he took over the leadership of the National Front in a situation of low morale and dwindling membership. In two years he built it up to a strength never achieved before, during which time its membership quadrupled. He was then ousted from his position by a faction which duly ran the party down again to a state of massed defections and near-bankruptcy. In early 1976, acceding to the leadership for the second time, he once again led the National Front to unparalleled heights of achievement, culminating in the effort of fighting 301 seats in the General Election of 1979.

British Nationalists will be well able to form their own conclusions, on the basis of these facts, as to who are the 'failures' and who are the ones that have not failed.

One of the reasons for the success of the National Front under John Tyndall's leader-

ship was that he kept a tight curb on the class warriors within the party and prevented it from becoming a narrowly sectarian vehicle of leftist 'nationalism'. In this way, the NF attracted recruits from all sides of the political and social spectrum and was able to remain credible as a truly national party which reconciled in a unified synthesis the forces of tradition and reform, the impulses to conserve and to change, and which appealed to the best in both the white-collar and blue-collar sections of the populace.

Now that the balance has been swept away and the NF has fallen under the sway of political charlatans with outsize chips on their shoulders who seem determined to turn it into a pale imitation of the Socialist Workers' Party. The content of Mr. Griffin's article makes this clear in almost every line. It drips with the clapped out rhetoric of tired Hampstead 'thinkers' joining chorus with Tony Benn, Ken Livingstone and Arthur Scargill.

Perhaps the best monument to the type of society in which Mr. Griffin and his pals believe — a society without 'bosses', without landlords, without proprietors, and without profit to the hard-working, enterprising captain of industry and commerce — is Poland. The Polish workers, as they queue for several hours at a time for food at ludicrously inflated prices, reflect what life would be like for the ordinary folk of Britain in Mr. Griffin's vision of the future — the very folk whose cause he so loudly claims to champion.

Mr. Griffin at a certain point in his article uses the expression 'hi-jack'. We leave it to our readers to decide, from a perusal of the article, which organisation has been hi-jacked and by what sort of people.

Our magazine, though it believes in racial differences, opposes race-hatred. All those who oppose multi-racialism should attack the politicians who promote it, not the immigrants, who are merely its victims.

All patriots should read

CANDOUR

The British Views Letter

founded by

A. K. Chesterton

Published by Candour Publishing Co.
Forest House, Liss Forest, Hants.

New morality needed for race survival

Why should 'Holocaust' propaganda paralyse White Man's will to self-defence? asks Dr. WILLIAM L. PIERCE

A Los Angeles County Superior Court judge ruled last month that the so-called "Holocaust" — the alleged extermination of six million Jews by Germany's National Socialist government during the Second World War — is a historical fact and "is not reasonably subject to dispute." The ruling was the outcome of a lawsuit by a Jewish concentration camp "survivor," Mel Mermelstein, now a successful Long Beach, Calif., businessman, against the publishers of a "revisionist" historical periodical, *Journal of Historical Review*.

The only real purpose of the periodical — the claims of its publishers notwithstanding — was to cast doubt on Jewish Holocaust claims, and that purpose has been reflected in the pages of each issue. As a promotional stunt *Journal of Historical Review* rashly offered a \$50,000 reward to anyone who could prove that a single Jew was killed in a gas chamber by the German government during the Second World War. Mermelstein accepted the challenge; sued when, he alleged, the publishers reneged on their \$50,000 offer; and won his case.

Although Jewish groups are chortling over Mermelstein's courtroom victory and will undoubtedly cite it as yet another "proof" of the historical reality of the Holocaust, and although *Journal of Historical Review* has been made to look very foolish, nothing, in fact, was "proved" in the Los Angeles County Superior Court last month. The judge had no business at all ruling as he did, although he certainly surprised no one by doing so. After all, everyone *knows* there was a Holocaust, because he's heard so much about it; he's even seen it on television. How could there be any doubt?

Actually, it's very difficult, if



BUCHENWALD concentration camp, May 1945: why were there so many "survivors," if the German plan was to exterminate all Jews? Jews were put behind barbed wire in Germany during the Second World War for exactly the same reason Japanese were locked up in the United States: because they could not be trusted. Many American "liberators" of Germany's concentration camps eventually reached the conclusion that the world would have been better off, however, if there had been no survivors.

not impossible, to determine the truth of the matter. There are reckless "revisionists" who assert that no Jews were killed, solely for being Jews, by the German government. That is almost certainly not true.

I have spoken with SS men who told me that they shot Jews, and I believe them. They also told me that the claims of mass killings of Jews put forth after the war have been greatly exaggerated, and I believe them on that score also.

COMMISSARS SHOT

It seems "not reasonably subject to dispute," for example, that Jewish political commissars, who were routinely attached to Red Army units at the company level to maintain watch on the political reliability of Soviet soldiers, were routinely screened out from groups of Soviet POWs and shot by the Germans. Some German Army commanders have claimed that they refused to obey the order to shoot captured

political commissars, but others clearly did shoot them.

It is also "not reasonably subject to dispute" that Jews were confined in concentration camps by the Germans during the Second World War, and that toward the end of the war when food supplies became very short many of them, weakened by malnutrition, died of typhus and other infectious diseases. The unburied, emaciated corpses of thousands of them were found by the U.S. Army during the conquest of Germany.

Death is not an uncommon event in concentration camps. It was common in the Andersonville camp during the U.S. Civil War, where 13,000 captured Union soldiers died. It was common in the concentration camps in South Africa into which the British government herded Boer women and children during the Boer War; more than 20,000 of them died in 1901 and 1902.

But just as certainly it is "not reasonably subject to dispute" that organized Jewry has engaged

in a lying campaign of unprecedented magnitued during the past 40 years about their "persecution" at the hands of the Germans. The Jews undisputedly lied when they claimed they were "gassed" at Dachau, for example. Not only were no Jews gassed at Dachau, but the Holocaust propagandists have not yet presented a shred of credible evidence to indicate that there were gas chambers for the extermination of Jews anywhere on German soil during the Second World War, and there is a great deal of credible evidence that there were not.

WILD PROPAGANDA

Likewise, the wild propaganda tales of Jews being boiled down for their lard and converted into bars of soap, or being skinned and made into lampshades and wallets, have been thoroughly debunked since the war.

That doesn't mean that the Jews have given up telling those

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tales, by any means. The cynical, professional liars, such as head Holocaust huckster Simon Wiesenthal, will continue to make claims they know to be false so long as they can be reasonably sure that most of the *goyim* will believe them. And that, unfortunately, will be the case so long as the Jews maintain their control over America's news and entertainment media and are able to stifle any dissent which might reach a mass audience.

Any reasonable person who takes the trouble to look into the matter must conclude that some Jews were deliberately killed during the Second World War, and that many more died of disease while confined in concentration camps. He must also conclude, however, that the Jews have told a great many lies about the Holocaust for the calculated purpose of generating sympathy for themselves and for the state of Israel. In particular, he must conclude that they have greatly exaggerated their losses, perhaps by a factor of 20 or more.

But, as mentioned above, to pin the facts down precisely — to prove whether the Germans gassed Jews outside the territory of the *Reich*, in occupied Poland, for example, or not; or to determine whether the total Jewish losses during the war were as low as the 300,000 figure calculated by the International Red Cross or were three times that many — is very difficult, if not impossible. For those interested in absorbing the facts which are available, there is no better source of information at this time than Professor Arthur Butz's book, *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, which is listed among the books offered by the National Alliance on the last page of this newspaper.

So, how does one answer the question, was there a Holocaust? If one means by "Holocaust" six million gassed and incinerated Jews, as claimed by the Wiesenthals and the Mermelsteins, then the answer is an emphatic "no."

If one means, on the other hand, the removal of Jews from their positions of control in the German news and entertainment media, the German educational system, and other areas of public influence in Germany by the National Socialist government; the economic boycott of Jewish merchants in Germany by the

Germans after the Jews in the United States and elsewhere had launched a boycott of German imports; the imprisonment of many (though by no means all) Jews in Germany and German-occupied areas after the outbreak of the Second World War (much as Japanese-Americans on the U.S. West Coast were imprisoned after the Pearl Harbor attack); the discomfort and death by disease of some of the Jews so imprisoned; and the shooting of some Jewish partisans, some Jewish political commissars, and some other Jews in the eastern territories during the war — then the answer is "yes."

HOW URGENT?

But, really, why is that such an urgent question? It still has not been determined how many German women and children were killed in the murderous Allied raid on Dresden in February 1945, for example. The conditions at that time were so chaotic, with the task of locating and disposing of all the corpses in the rubble still not completed when the Red Army overran the city, that figures given for the number of victims vary between 130,000 and 250,000, and it is very difficult to say which is correct.

Should it not be at least as important to uncover all the facts of that monstrous crime — which, after all, was against people of our own race — and even to expose and then punish the war criminals who perpetrated it, as it is to continue haggling over the question of exactly how many Jewish Soviet commissars were shot, or whether or not there may have been gas chambers in occupied Poland?

Of course, it should be! And the fact that there have been no television documentaries or dramatizations about the Dresden holocaust, while there have been countless grade-B films and serialized "docudramas" about the Jews' supposed sufferings, should tell us something about the priorities of the people who control the mass media.

More important, the fact that the average American schoolchild can parrot back the grossly inflated "six million" figure he has been taught, when asked how many Jews were killed during the Second World War, while he has not the remotest idea how many

U.S. servicemen lost their lives in that glorious effort to make the world safe for Jews again, should tell us something about the American educational system and about the priorities of the politicians, educators, and intellectual leaders who have let it get that way. It should also tell us something about the dangerous lack of self-consciousness on the part of the American people — and, perhaps, a little about the shortcomings of democracy as a form of government.

We understand, of course, why the Jews and those Gentiles who fawn on them are always harping on the Holocaust. We understand why they have lied about it and exaggerated it and misrepresented it, and why they scream with such rage and mock indignation when anyone contradicts them: they have an enormous vested interest in all of the mystique and mythology of the Holocaust.

And we also understand why there are some Germans and some Americans and some White people of other nationalities who have considered it so important to contradict them. One of the reasons is the strictly practical matter of proving the Jews liars, destroying their credibility, exposing their deceptions, as a prelude to getting them off Germany's back and America's back and everyone else's back, forever. That's a good reason, and the National Alliance wishes everyone well who works at exposing the Holocaust lies because of it — including *Journal of Historical Review*, if it survives the recent Los Angeles County Superior Court ruling. It's the reason — the *only* reason — we write about the Holocaust from time to time and distribute factual material, such as *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, dealing with it.

WHITE GUILT COMPLEX

There is, unfortunately, another reason why some White people are uptight about the Holocaust question. That reason is guilt. The thought that their racial kinsmen, or people whom they have admired or whose ideology they share, may have put large numbers of Jews to death makes them very uncomfortable.

The same sort of psychology is at work as that which makes some White people feel guilty because

their ancestors owned Black slaves. Many of these guilt-stricken descendants of slave owners attempt to ease their moral discomfort by being supersolicitous of Blacks today, while others seemingly find relief in punishing other Whites (or even themselves) by supporting busing or welfare schemes.

The people who control the news and entertainment media are experts at manipulating this sort of psychology. By keeping the Holocaust alive and well in the consciences of their Gentile readers and viewers they evoke from most of them solicitude for Jews generally — and support for Israel, in particular. From the rest — from those who simply cannot bring themselves to be solicitous of Jews or to support Israel — they evoke a need to ease their consciences by denying the reality of the Holocaust.

There are two things seriously wrong with this sort of motivation for contradicting the Wiesenthals, Mermelsteins, and other Holocaust hoaxers. First, it is nearly always a sign of moral inconsistency. That is, very few of the tender-minded souls who are tormented by the mental spectacle of Jews being herded into gas chambers lose any sleep over the millions of Ukrainians and Russians who were deliberately starved to death after the triumph of Jewish Bolshevism in Russia only a few years earlier, as just one example.

They say they do not believe the German people could have planned anything so morally repugnant as the liquidation of Europe's Jews, but they say nothing at all about the Morgenthau Plan or the Kaufman Plan, the two Jewish schemes for liquidating Europe's Germans. (The Morgenthau Plan, which was approved by the Roosevelt administration and implemented by Eisenhower's occupation forces, cost the lives of tens of thousands of Germans — especially infants and very young children, who succumbed to starvation and disease in the early postwar period. Had it not been for the later perception of a growing communist danger in Eastern Europe and the need to preserve the Germans as a "buffer," it would have caused millions of German deaths.)

That's the same sort of morality

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OBSERVING THE CITY

by
N.R. HESTER

AS REGIONAL and national economies developed with the expansion of trade and the growth of industry, so sprang a more sophisticated type of settlement than the town and village. The latter half of the nineteenth century saw the birth of the city and its subsequent environ, the conurbation.

In the civilised West today, the degree of urbanisation has increased to such an extent that the proportion of each nation's population living in towns and cities is generally well over 60 per-cent. More staggering, however, is the rate at which this trend continues to grow. Like Dr. Frankenstein's hideous creation, Western man's own monster has grown up to become an uncontrollable octopus, rudely spreading its tentacles out into the countryside.

In one part of the world, the relative closeness of five major cities all growing at an alarming rate has given rise to the probability of all five geographically bonding. On the north-east seaboard of the United States, the cities of Boston, New York/Newark, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington are giving birth to what the geography teacher now calls 'the Megalopolis'. It is, in fact, the baptism of the first 400 mile-long city!

The dreadful result of such a development can be envisaged with little stretch of the imagination, particularly by those who have seen for themselves any of the cities in question. To any sound racial nationalist, the realisation of such a beast is, and should be, revolting. But as we all know, not every member of Western society agrees or even understands that which gives the racial nationalist his resolve. To that odious and destructive creature we call the liberal, the megalopolis is the mouth-watering answer to his prayers, and more often than not, his demands. For in the megalopolis, the mindless, huddled hordes of sheep shall adhere that much easier to his calls for 'peace', 'brotherly love', 'race-mixing' and all the rest of his ruinous internationalist fancies.

To the liberal's partner in crime, Marxism, the rewards of such social decadence come a little later. Marx himself realised the importance of the confused huddled masses for the victory of his ideas. So much so, it seems, that he simply forgot the real driving forces behind modern man. After a few decades of degeneracy and liberal chaos, so appears the ace card of the Communist's hand: Anarchy. It triumphed in St. Petersburg and came close to winning the day in Berlin. It will triumph again.

As one who has had the opportunity to behold the sights (and smells) of the megalopolis, I can only convey to those fortunates yet to see those cities at first hand that the ace card in question will be laid sooner than a great many people think. The Communist bookshops of Philadelphia, the jungle nights of weekend Washington and the absoluteness of social disease in New York are all ingredients of the witches' brew, blending to produce the acrid stench of Marxism.

EYESORES

Britain, far from relaxing and surveying the problem as that of a purely American nature, has only to look at her own metropolitan eyesores to see the very same symptoms of social sickness. Consumption of the countryside, repulsive modernist architecture, ghettos, race-riots and moral standards sinking to all-time lows. Socially, London resembles the New York City of today. But for the skyscrapers and yellow mini-cabs, a walk through the infamous Lower East Side could just as well be a stroll through Southall, Brixton or Whitechapel. Indeed, a recent education report confirmed that London is the most



MEGALOPOLIS
A symptom of
the collapse of
civilisation.

cosmopolitan city in the world, surpassing New York by two nationalities for the world title. In the same report, it was revealed that 45,000 schoolchildren in the capital speak a language other than English as their mother tongue. Can any honest man refuse to believe that a time of reckoning has most definitely come of age? I think not.

It was with such reckoning in mind that I recently journeyed to Stockholm. The bracing fresh air accompanies the beautiful scenery surrounding the Swedish capital. Within, the historic city is relatively unspoilt, with very few buildings rising above the fifth floor. Whole sections of the city are as they were well before this century. Gamla Stan, the elegant 'old town' district of Stockholm even preserves those mediaeval streets no wider than two adults. No doubt the planning authorities are less corrupt than those found by the Samuels-Bryants gang in Britain's towns and cities. The streets are clean, the 'Soho' doesn't exist and, according to my Swedish companion, the lakes adorning the city are clean enough for bathing during the summer months. On the surface, a city of beauty and inspiration that most definitely proves to be the exception to the rule regarding the Western city. It is when one begins to discuss with, and observe the Swede, that one's initial surprise and wonderment fades somewhat. Almost to the man he is the same liberal as the one that adores the megalopolis. This can be found particularly amongst the young.

If ever there was almost complete social chaos rivalling New York, then Stockholm would, I think, be a main contender. The young men wear their hair long, are effeminate in bearing and display a proud disregard for manners. The young women, on the other hand are (unusually for women of high racial calibre) pro 'Women's Lib'. William G. Simpson diagnosed the same problem in the United States as 'the degeneracy in man in which the perversion in woman has its origin.' To complement such confusion, the Swedish armed forces allow the young men to keep their hair as long as they please during the year-long National Service. That is, of course, providing they keep the hair neatly tucked away in the back of the boot!

I'm afraid I, along with many of the older Swedish folk, hold little, if any, hope for Sweden's future. Economically, Sweden is the healthiest nation in Europe. Tomorrow, however, is another day.

Charles Darwin had this to say about the city and its inhabitants towards the end of the nineteenth century: "Life in the crowded conditions of cities has many unattractive

Contd. on next page

features, but in the long run these may be overcome, not so much by altering them, but simply by changing the human race into liking them." If the great man had been born at the start of our century instead of the last, then perhaps his opinions of the city and his estimation of man would have changed quite markedly.

William G. Simpson, on the other hand, had seen the development of not only the city but that of the megalopolis before giving his opinion to us on the subject. In his magnificent analytical work, *Which Way, Western Man?*, Simpson has only thoughts of dark foreboding concerning the city. "The best blood of the countryside will go on being drawn into the city," he says, "till the country is sucked dry and left dying, while in the city children will be found useless, then a nuisance, and at the last will be discontinued, especially by our stocks of proven best capacity. Thus the leadership essential to meet the problems created by our unprecedented way of living will be bred out and will disappear. The nation will come more and more to approximate a helpless horde, and will move remorselessly on toward its inevitable fate. That is, unless something else happens first."

BACK TO THE VILLAGE

It is at this point of the argument where one goes either all the way with Simpsonian ideas regarding the city, or forms an entirely different opinion. For the American has come to despise the modern city so much that he advocates a complete regression of the West's way of living. In its place, he suggests a new (or perhaps rekindled) style of 'village' life. While abandoning most modern technology, the village will operate within and around a clan-like unit of farming families, with a strong emphasis on the quality of race, and thus, he believes, life.

This line of thinking has been taking firm root in many racialist groups across the United States over the last few years. Although the call for decentralisation has been present in American politics since independence, this new wave of racially orientated 'total decentralisation' has a somewhat religious aura surrounding it. Robert E. Miles of the Free Association Forum outlines his theories on the decentralised nation state as "restriction of ALL power to the simplest form of government, existing closest to the folk . . . the federal authority must act ONLY as an umbrella to shield the folk within its perimeter." Miles is nevertheless realistic enough to see this as the desired end and continues to support any political means striving for the racial nationalist state.

Whether the individual desires total centralisation, total decentralisation or government somewhere between the two, the goal of political power must first be made safe.

As for the city, let us not be blinded by the obvious wrongs of the modern Western city. Rather, let us remind ourselves of the glorious past, and in particular, the city and its part in the past. I think here of the beauty, health and vigour of both Athens and Rome. John Bowle, the noted historian, realised this in his *History of Europe*. ". . . a civic and courtly Humanism with a better understanding of the culture of Antiquity, itself derivative from city states, gradually transformed the outlook of educated Western and Central Europe through successive phases of what came to be termed the Renaissance."

At least one modern city has retained its noble historic beauty in full. Let Stockholm be a lesson to us all. We must realise that it is Western man in a state of ill-health who has created the deformed city, and now the megalopolis. It is a revitalised and healthy Western man who can once again build centres of human settlement he can be truly proud of. Simpson's question will soon be answered . . .

Which way goest thou, Western man?

The Journal of Historical Review

This Issue:

Dr. James J. Martin
CONSCRIPTION—40 Years Ago

Harry Elmer Barnes
REVISIONISM AND PEACE

Willie A. Carter
On the Uses of History

NEMESIS LEGALIS: Inquiry on Trial
• Abuses of 'Judicial Notice'
• The Declaration of Mark Weber

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Volume Three, Number One

Spring 1982

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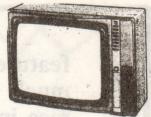
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THE ONE-EYED GOD



KARL MARX once described religion as the opium of the people, but when he wrote those words he was living in an age very different to our own. In Marx's day there was no such thing as Television. Today the masses worship at the altar of the TV screen, blindly obeying its every command with the same subservience as they did in the past to the commands of the priesthood. TV is today's opium – the wonder drug of our time.

Seldom in the history of mankind has there been anything with such a capacity for goodness and joy that has been the source of so much evil and pain; for television has almost completely destroyed the souls and minds of the British people. Night after night, hour after hour, we are bombarded by Liberal/Marxist propaganda. It is often wrapped up in the guise of entertainment, but with more increasing frequency no such attempt at camouflage is made. Only rarely is the opportunity missed to infect our minds, and when these are not being poisoned, they are most likely being knocked senseless by a barrage of mindless drivel.

My principal point is, do you seriously believe that this is not part of a plan? Those forces that seek to subdue the British people have a very strong grip on what we are and are not permitted to see on our screens. However, I ask you not to believe me, but to consider the case of someone who saw the system from the inside for many years, and recognised it for that which it is, a nest of traitors.

I refer to Mr. Hughie Green, the former presenter of 'Opportunity Knocks'. I must admit I never previously thought that either he or his programme had any significance. My opinion of the programme has not changed one iota, but he certainly went up in my estimation when, on his departure from our television screens, he launched a furious attack against the anti-patriotic forces that are working inside the media. Of course, he then came across the stumbling block, in that in order to get anyone to listen to him, he needed air time, and the manipulators of our minds were not about to grant him that. All the same, he made his point, but it is perhaps worthy of note how quickly he was transformed from the darling of the public into a demented, senile old fool. Truly a case of "The box giveth and the box taketh away."

ATTACK ON CIVILISATION

The ways of attacking the foundations of our civilisation appear on the face of it to be many, but generally speaking I believe it is possible to pick out three general techniques. Firstly, the wave of nothingness. What I mean by this is those programmes

DAVID BALL looks at the evils of television

that are aimed to destroy totally any attempt at creative thought. They are designed to appeal to the intelligence of the lower strata of society. To follow their thread requires little or no thought from the vast majority of people, and so their effect is to gradually numb the mind. The brain, you must remember, is like any other part of the body in that if it is not exercised it will seize up. These programmes often take the form of 'comedy' shows which are designed to appeal to the baser instincts of the viewer, with the kind of humour best left to pubescent schoolboys. Or perhaps they are thrillers or detective programmes, which usually involve displays of mindless violence and sexual antics. Of course such programmes appeal to the lower instincts of man, and their effect on society can be measured in the rising tide of violence and sexual crimes in Britain today. How many murders did you see last night? How many serious assaults? I suspect the answer will be well into double figures.

The next form of attack used against us is the 'documentary', quasi-scientific or 'art' programme. This is designed for those who consider themselves 'thinking' people. The bias of such programmes is so blindingly

obvious that it is almost unbelievable how many people swallow their lies and distortions. The myths of the Paris and Bologna 'Fascist' bombs, and the 'multi-racial riots' of last summer are cases in point. In the case of the Paris bomb, there is clear proof that this was not the work of a neo-Fascist, but was in fact planted by a French Jew, and you can be sure that this is well known by the directors that continue to quote this as an example of the rising tide of right-wing violence. They are telling a deliberate lie, but of course, you must remember, we have a free press, don't we? What they mean is free to say whatever they want.

DENIGRATION OF WHITE RACE

Everywhere the white race is denigrated; in Africa, where it created civilisation from out of the jungle, it is the great oppressor; in culture, where the great musical, architectural and artistic achievements of the centuries are replaced by mindless jungle rhythms and talentless artists, whose pictures (and I use this word in a very loose sense) are supposed to appeal to the 'inner eye', and consequently often appear, to a poor uneducated person such as myself, to resemble the random creations of a deranged chimpanzee; in political commentary, where any true patriot

Contd. on next page



RACE-MIXING POISON

TV seeks constantly to promote multi-racialism by means of programmes such as ITV's *Job Hunt*, seen here.

is portrayed as the biggest threat to mankind since the bubonic plague. The list is almost endless. And yet, very, very few of the 'intellectuals' ever speak up against it, for the 'king's new clothes' syndrome has struck. Afraid of being mocked for speaking up against such perversion, they merely become sheep with more O levels than average.

The final prong of the attack is the most subtle, and consequently the most dangerous. These are the programmes that on first sight appear quite harmless, but either their plot or character content is a very devious form of propaganda. Never are racial minorities cast in an unfavourable light. They are seen as totally accepted by all around them, and anyone who does discriminate against them is sure to get their just (!) deserts later on in the programme. I challenge anyone to find me a recent programme that has not had some racial minority represented in it, not including the 'testcard' of course, and I wouldn't be at all surprised if that doesn't become multi-racial sooner or later!

Among such programmes I also class those where neo-Nazis are the evil doers, where they are hunted down relentlessly by the forces of law and order, likely as not for some heinous crime committed against someone of the Jewish faith. One cannot help but wonder whether the BBC actually knows that the war ended in 1945. Certainly one gains the impression that, were it not for Adolf Hitler, the media would be quite stuck for plots for many of their programmes.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE?

So what is to be done? For the time being, very little, I'm afraid. We must accept the fact that for the foreseeable future, television is one of the most powerful weapons the establishment has against us. Anyone who expects fair play from the media is deluding himself. Our enemy is not about to give up control of it, in case it actually is used to tell the truth. However, when we finally gain political power, it shall be a powerful tool in our hands. I should now like to make some radical suggestions regarding what should happen to it when this finally happens.

Firstly, the state must take control of it, despite all the shrieks of protest that will result. The fact is that the one-eyed god is far too powerful to be left in the hands of a few people, many of whom are not even British anyway.

Then, rather than increasing the number of channels available, I believe they should actually be reduced to two. What should be the aim is quality rather than quantity. The first channel should be mainly light entertainment, with some news and commentary. The level of the programmes should not be low, however, but should aim to stimulate the mind of the viewer as well as entertain him. The second channel should have on it mainly scientific, cultural and educational

programmes, aimed at that minority of the audience that is capable of enjoying them.

I make no apologies for suggesting that half the resources should be spent, because the education and enlightenment of our people is the most important task we face. We have a lot of lies to expose, remember.

For a change, all programmes should give white culture the praise it is due, instead

of the attacks it receives daily at present. The important thing, however, is that no longer should programmes, on either channel, cater for the lowest levels of society, but instead they should aim to stimulate the minds of the British people. Only then will television stop being the leech on society it is today, and instead become a major aid to the cultural development of our nation.

THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH

The will of the people shall prevail. The policy for which the people have voted shall be carried out. This is the essence of good government in an enlightened age. This is the principle which is denied by the system misnamed democracy, which in degeneration is more appropriately called financial democracy. When the Government, elected by the people, is incapable of rapid and effective action, private and vested interests assume the real power of Government, not by vote or persuasion of the people, but by power of money dubiously acquired. In recent years the trifling measures which have struggled through parliamentary obstruction have been insignificant, in their effect on the lives of the people, by comparison with the immense exercise of money power. Decisions and movements of international finance on Wall Street, and its sub-branch in the City of London, may send prices soaring to create a speculators' paradise at the expense of the real wages of the people, or may send prices crashing to throw millions into unemployment, as the aftermath of some gigantic gamble. In terms of the things that really matter to the people, such as real wages, employment, the hours of labour, food prices and the simple ability to pay the rent, finance, under the present system, can affect the lives of the mass of the people more closely and more terribly in the decision of one afternoon, than can parliament, with puny labour and the mock heroics of sham battles, in the course of a decade. For the instrument of the money power was designed to fit present conditions and to exploit the decadence of an obsolete system. Parliament, on the other hand, was created long before modern conditions existed to meet an altogether different set of facts.

Oswald Mosley
Tomorrow we live

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Letters

SIR: The Committee for Nationalist Unity is the best thing that has happened for a long time. I sincerely hope that it achieves its objectives.

We should not begin celebrating too early, however. The nationalist camp is full of people who have an interest in preserving disunity. Some of them are just little men enjoying puffed up positions at the head of the various small splinter organisations; others come into the category described by John Tyndall in his excellent article 'The enemy within'. They have been placed into the nationalist movement in order to divide it and then keep it divided.

The CNU, should achieve one good thing, however. By putting to all the leaders the challenge to unite, it will force all the rats to come out of their little holes. Just let us wait to see them scurrying around frantically trying to sabotage the unity campaign! An example of one has been given on page 19 of your last issue, but there are others too.

We must defeat the dividers and the wreckers, just as they were defeated in 1967. It won't be easy but it can be done. The fact that your journal is on the side of the unity cause is a good start!

J. L. B. CHURCH
Chorley, Lancs.

SIR: One interesting question arises from out of the article last month about North Sea oil: Why, now that we have our own independent oil sources, are we still paying international prices? We could in fact greatly reduce the price of petrol and other fuels and thus give industry in this country a tremendous advantage over its rivals. But instead the Government chooses to keep prices artificially high. When the international price rises, it raises the domestic price. I say again: why?

One of the great foundations of American prosperity has been the fact that petrol and other oil products in that country, while much increased in price, are still much

cheaper than over here. Britain could be in the same favoured position but the Government declines to exploit this opportunity.

S. H. WALKER
Aberdeen

SIR: A BBC 'Nationwide' report on Brixton screened on Wednesday, the 27th January, revealed that muggings by Blacks on White folk in the area have increased alarmingly since the Summer riots.

This time the police are nowhere to be seen, due, I suppose, to orders from on high not to harass or antagonise the poor Blacks! We have arrived at the stage where a Black youth is interviewed and openly states that he attacks only Whites.

Multi-racial Britain is nothing short of treachery against the native population. I say let the Blacks go home — they hate us anyway.

Just one more comment on Brixton. Could this police inaction be called 'community policing'?

T. M. O'BRIEN
High Wycombe, Bucks.

SIR: In the December issue you include an article by the Hon. O. G. Allanson-Winn in which the writer states: "What I find astounding in these days of the so-called Communist threat to the West is that so many British people expect the Germans to help in the defence of what remains of Europe should the necessity arise. It seems incredible to me that a people which left about 300,000 soldiers in Stalingrad and about 135,000 civilians under the rubble which was once Dresden should be expected to repeat the sacrifice in defence of their original enemies, International Finance."

This point of view must sound extremely confusing to most British nationalists, who are more familiar with the type of statement made in another article in the same issue, by Jeremy Lee, thus: "The Brandt Commission shows quite clearly the nexus between the international banking and financial institutions and the Communist World."

If we are to accept Jeremy Lee's view of things, we must conclude that a war against Communism would also be a war against International Finance, not in defence of it.

The Editor's clarification would oblige.
R. D. MOLESWORTH
Cheltenham, Glos.

(Editor's comment: I cannot give 'clarification' on the meaning of articles I have not written. However, I think it probable that the author of the article referred to was trying to make his point in the context of the average man's understanding of the East-West relationship as conveyed to him

by his political and media masters — not the reality of that relationship as understood by informed opinion. The point remains valid: why are we now relying on the Germans to help protect the West against Soviet Russia when we stopped the Germans demolishing Soviet Russia — as they would have done without Western intervention on Russia's side — in World War II?)

SIR: With reference to your article in the February issue entitled 'The enemy within', I can confirm the presence of government agents in nationalist organisations before the war.

I was a member of the N.E. London branch of British Union, and in the period 1936-39 we had at our branch premises a regular visitor who took part in all our activities. Let us call him 'Mr. T.'

Everybody knew Mr. T. but nobody knew who he was, what he did, where he lived, etc. But because by his actions he seemed an ardent nationalist, he was accepted.

My Father, who was district leader at one stage, challenged Mr. T. as to who he really was, where he worked, and so on, but his questions were skilfully evaded, and we still did know who Mr. T. was.

One day, at Ridley Road, he was seen deeply engaged in conversation with a Special Branch officer and seen then to go into Dalston police station with this officer. What was more, Mr. T. knew he had been thus seen.

He then disappeared without trace and was never seen again.

E. A. HAPGOOD
Chadwell Heath, Essex

SIR: I am writing to say how much I agree with the letter from Philip Baker (January issue) on the necessity of giving our party a real identity by means of a fresh and distinctive title which will not confuse us with the old National Front. It seems from the events of last year that there is no real possibility of the old NF voluntarily coming together with us. Therefore the only practical way to achieve unity seems to be for one of the present nationalist factions — let us hope it is the New National Front — to gather to itself the large bulk of nationalists and swallow up and digest all the other factions. A new title for our particular party will, I think, go a long way to achieving this.

While writing, I would like to say what a splendid article was 'Democracy or reality?' by James Thurgood. What a change to read an article which didn't just repeat the usual cant we hear from our opponents about democracy, but presented forcefully and effectively the reality behind that idea.

H. S. HALL
Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk

EDUCATION OF A LIBERAL

'I could kill them and feel no remorse at all'

It never occurred to her that she was in any danger as she drove into the parking lot on St. James Street. She was well aware that Boston's South End is a rough neighborhood, but it was broad daylight and the entrance to the detoxification center where she worked was only a few steps away from where she was now parked.

She switched off the ignition of the '76 Ford Pinto, gathered up her purse and lab coat from the seat beside her, and had just unlocked the car door when she noticed that the nursing pin she wore on her lapel had come loose.

She was adjusting the pin when the car door opened. She looked up, startled, and saw two youths standing there. She was about to ask them what they wanted when one of them stooped and started to get inside the car. Then, for the first time, she was afraid, and she screamed loudly and fell sideways across the passenger seat, kicking out ineffectively at the youth, who leaned across her and punched her on the left side of the jaw, then pinned her across the bucket seats with his body. He punched her methodically in the face several times before taking out a knife and hacking at the fingers on the hand she had thrown protectively over her eyes. She protected her face as best she could but the knife opened up a gash just above the bridge of her nose and a much deeper gash under her hairline from which the blood gushed forth, covering her face, hands and chest.

"White mother—— bitch," the youth kept snarling, punctuating the phrase with blows and slashes.

"Kill her," the other youth urged, "kill the white bitch."

"Please," said Donna White, "Oh please."

"Shaddup, you white mother—— bitch," said the first youth, pressing his body down on hers, "I'm crazy enough to do just that. I'm crazy enough to kill you, nursey."

As if to prove his point, the youth pressed the knife against her throat, increasing the pressure ever so slightly as she lay still and quiet, scarcely daring to breathe.

"I'm going to die," she told herself, and she thought then of her husband and her two little girls back at their home on Winter Street in Brockton.

The blood was in her eyes and she could scarcely see, but she tore off her wedding and engagement rings and offered them blindly to the youth, who was still pressing his body down on hers.

"Please," she said, "please just take everything and let me go."

"Hey," she heard the other voice ask, "you wanna get her? You wanna get this bitch?"

The youth lying on top of her giggled and removed the knife from her throat. He grabbed the rings she had offered him, tore off one of her earrings, and slid behind the steering wheel.

"You got the keys, bitch?" he asked, and she gestured blindly at her purse on the floor. The youth grabbed the purse and was rummaging through it when she seized the opportunity to squirm out through the passenger door. As she was stumbling towards the entrance of the detox center she heard their laughter over the sound of the engine as they drove her Pinto out of the parking lot.

Exactly one week later Donna White sat in her nightie and bathrobe in the living room of her home on Winter Street. Her face was swollen and bruised, her head was bandaged and there was a knife wound on her forehead. Donna has left the house only once since the attack. She drove to the supermarket with her husband, Kevin, but the trip unnerved her because of the irrational fear she experienced when she was exposed to other people.

"I just can't handle it right now," she said. "Not yet, anyhow."

Her voice shook slightly and the fingers of her left hand gingerly traced the swollen and discolored area on the side of her jaw.

"I don't feel safe. I'm so fearful," she added. Her voice broke then and she fought to regain her composure. "All the nurses I know feel the same way. So fearful. I know others who have been attacked near City Hospital. I guess we're just easy marks."

There was another long pause before she said quietly. "I'm so tired of it all. I'm so tired of being vulnerable and female, and I'm tired of having to defend myself for being born white.

"You know, my friends used to kid me all the time. Donna the bleeding heart, they'd call me, because I was always ready to defend the underprivileged. Oh, I had all the answers. I mouthed all the liberal platitudes, the rationalizations about poverty and crime."

She smiled wanly and her fingers went almost furtively to the wound on her forehead. "I really believed what I said. I mean, I grew up in the South End and I saw the desolation of their lives and I wanted to help. I became a nurse for humanitarian reasons. I really wanted to help people.

"But those two little animals changed me. They took something away from me, and I hate them for that. I hate them because they have made me a vengeful person. They changed me and I hate them for it.

"I think about them driving around in my car and looking through my wallet. Laughing at my pictures and the little personal things that mean so much to me, and I feel such hate. They caused me all that fear. They humiliated me, too, because I would have done anything just to stay alive. I would have given them my body so that I could live."

She was very near to tears then, but again she found her composure and said evenly: "I hate them and I would like to kill them. I could kill them easily and feel no remorse at all.

"None."

This report appeared in the BOSTON ENTERPRISE newspaper, published in Boston, Massachusetts, U.S.A. It was drawn to our attention by being republished in THE THUNDERBOLT, of P.O. Box 1211, Marietta, Georgia 30061, U.S.A. The report tells its own story and no further comment by us is needed.

YOUNG ACTIVIST HURT IN ATTACK BY OLD 'FRONT'

THE OLD NATIONAL FRONT leadership has now hit rock bottom in dirty tactics employed to stem the tide of defections from its ranks to the New NF. On February 7th a team of NNF paper sellers in South London's East Lane comprising 6 members and led by Richard Edmonds was set upon by a group of skinheads of about 20 in number and beaten up. One young NNF member, Chris Collins, was pushed to the ground and then kicked in the head several times. The mob was identified as comprising members

of the Croydon National Front. Directing and inciting the mob was NF Directorate member Mark Spong.

This attack came after NNF officials had received threats on three occasions — on two of these by members of the Directorate — that its paper sales teams would be attacked and beaten up if they appeared at old NF sales pitches.

Following the East Lane attack, Richard Edmonds telephoned NF Chairman Andrew Brons in order to ask him whether he authorised these attacks and, if not, what action he proposed to take against those responsible. Mr. Brons reacted to these questions in a tone of amusement and concluded the conversation by saying that he was "not interested" in the matter.

From these facts it has been concluded that the attacks have been authorised from the top of the party.

Fortunately, Chris Collins recovered from his injuries and was present at East Lane the following weekend selling papers again. This time the NNF sales team appeared in greater strength than previously and was left alone by old Front supporters.

New recording—just out!

NNF Recordings are pleased to announce a new cassette, which is now available, called:-

VOICES OF NATIONALISM

On side 1 of this recording you can hear selections from the speeches at the NNF rally in London on September 5th 1981 on the theme 'Whites unite or go under!'. The speakers include Capt. Kenneth McKilliam, Len Bearsford Walker, Derek Merry and guest speaker Ray Hill. The recording features a large part of the closing speech of the rally by NNF Leader John Tyndall.

On side 2 there is a talk entitled 'The coming British Revolution' by John Tyndall. In this talk Mr. Tyndall exposes the hypocrisy and incompetence of the political system which masquerades under the name of 'democracy' and outlines the vital political changes needed for Britain's national recovery.

This new tape costs £3 plus 15p for postage and is an ideal Xmas present to buy friends whom you are trying to convert to the nationalist cause.

TYNDALL SPEAKS

Also available from our library is the recording 'Tyndall speaks', which consists of a talk by John Tyndall on each side and also costs £3 plus 15p postage. The two talks are:-

(1) **OUR ANGLO-SAXON HERITAGE.** In this talk Tyndall speaks of the world-wide dispersion of the British peoples and their present lack of unity in the face of a common threat to their survival. He stipulates what the Anglo-Saxons must do to recover their once pre-eminent position.

(2) **BRITAIN'S ECONOMIC CRISIS.** In this talk Tyndall attacks the policies that have made 2 million unemployed and outlines the nationalist solution put forward by the New National Front.

Apply to: NNF Recordings, Box 115, Hove, Sussex BN3 3SB.

A PAPER FOR FACT SEEKERS

IN JANUARY *Spearhead* and the New National Front were favoured with a generous report in the American racial-nationalist monthly, *The Thunderbolt*, and this month we are pleased to return the compliment to our American friends.

The Thunderbolt is edited by Dr. Edward R. Fields and supports the National States Rights Party, which is based in Marietta, Georgia, a suburb of Atlanta. When our Editor John Tyndall visited the United States in the Summer of 1979 Dr. Fields played an important part in organising and making possible his trip and also acted as his host and companion for several days of his tour. We were happy to be able to return some of Dr. Fields' hospitality when he was in this country two years ago but were prevented from doing so further by a pre-emptory order from the Home Office that our guest should leave the country before his planned date of departure — a despicable act by a so-called 'right-wing' government against a friend of this country who was in no way a threat either to national security or public order but had just come over quietly to visit comrades.

DR. E. R. FIELDS



Coming activities

Major activities being organised by the New National Front in March and April are as follows:-

Friday, March 12th: Meeting for members and friends BIRMINGHAM - speaker John Tyndall.

Saturday, March 13th: Midlands regional march COVENTRY.

Thursday, April 8th: Meeting for members and friends LEEDS - speaker: John Tyndall.

Friday, April 9th: Meeting for members and friends HULL - speaker: John Tyndall.

Saturday, April 10th: Northern regional march and demonstration HULL.

Saturday, April 24th (St. George's Day): National march LONDON.

Weekend activities will take place in the afternoons and midweek activities in the evenings, except where otherwise stated. Precise times and locations will be communicated to branches and members nearer the appointed dates. Those wishing to attend these activities and/or to bring friends to them should take note of the dates now so as to leave those dates free for the purpose.

The Thunderbolt is well known among patriots in the United States and to some extent in this country too. It is a 16-page tabloid, extensively illustrated, and it deals primarily in exposures — particularly about the racial threat to the White people of America, both from Black and Zionist quarters. It avoids long articles on political theory or ideology but is very up to date on relevant facts. It is utterly hated by the enemies of the White Race in America — and this in itself is a recommendation.

One of the qualities most to be admired in *The Thunderbolt* — and a virtue which we would also claim for *Spearhead* — is its permanence. People in the US, as in this country, start publications today with a trumpeting of good intentions and then discontinue them tomorrow as soon as they find racial-nationalist journalism unprofitable, a struggle or simply hard and often boring work. *The Thunderbolt* certainly is not in that category but has remained in regular publication since the 1950s.

The Thunderbolt is a monthly and can be obtained by subscription at a cost of £5 per year. Those interested should write to:-

The Thunderbolt, P.O. Box 1211, Marietta, Georgia 30061, U.S.A.

New youth paper launched

SPEARHEAD this month is delighted to welcome a new ally in the field of nationalist journalism. This is the new youth paper *Young Nationalist*, which is published in support of the Young Nationalists, the youth section of the New National Front.

Young Nationalist contains four pages Spearhead size. It sells at 8p and will be published at irregular intervals to begin with but will probably appear about 6 times a year.

Young Nationalist will pitch its appeal especially to the youth of Britain but will avoid the very childish level of political language that is used by some youth publications with which we are acquainted. It will be addressed to young British people of all classes but will not over-reach itself by

NEW GROUPS

TWO NEW GROUPS of the New National Front have been established during the last month.

In WAKEFIELD, Yorks., a group has been founded under the leadership of Douglas Hamilton.

In LAMBETH, South London, a group has been set up under the leadership of Alan Macaree.

LEAGUE REVIEW

For a new view on human affairs read *League Review*, journal of the League of St. George. This is a 24-page pictorial magazine costing 45p. Subscription rate is £5 for 8 issues (British Isles). For sample send 60p to: *League Review*, 9/11 Kensington High Street, London W8 5NP.

Read NEW FRONTIER Voice of the New National Front

You can obtain single copies of *New Frontier* by paying a subscription of £3.40 for 12 issues (for subscribers in the British Isles). For subscribers overseas the rate is £4.00 for 12 issues (surface mail).

If you wish to obtain *New Frontier* in bulk for redistribution, the rates are:-

10 copies £1.20	+ 32p post
25 copies £2.70	+ 94p post
50 copies £4.80	+ £1.57 post
100 copies £8.40	+ £1.90 post
150 copies £11.70	+ £2.10 post
200 copies £14.40	+ £2.25 post
300 copies £19.80	+ £2.55 post
400 copies £24.00	+ £2.80 post
500 copies £29.40) Bulk rates
1,000 copies £55.20) by roadline

All cheques or postal orders should be made out to *New Frontier*, PO Box 115, Hove, E. Sussex BN3 3SB. Please keep orders and enquiries for *New Frontier* totally separate from other correspondence in order to avoid delay and confusion.



Young
Nationalist:

The
first
issue

insulting the intelligence of the young.

Young Nationalist will be attractively illustrated and easy to sell on the streets.

Subscriptions to *Young Nationalist* will be accepted but only on the basis of the subscriber purchasing 5 copies or more per issue. This is to stimulate distribution and render the running of the paper more cost-effective. Rates will be £6 for 12 issues or £3 for 6 issues.

Bulk rates for the paper will be: 5-19 copies at 7p; 20-49 copies at 6p; 50-99 copies at 5p; 100-199 copies at 4p; 200 copies or over at 3p. Postal charges can be ascertained on enquiry.

Young Nationalist will be published from 16 Vale Lodge, Perry Vale, London S.E.23.

Unity campaign catches on

THE COMMITTEE FOR NATIONALIST UNITY reports that a very heartening response has been received to its circularisation of nationalists in January calling for nationalist unity.

So far there has been no response from the national leaderships of any organisation other than the New National Front, which is totally in favour of the scheme. This, however, was not totally unexpected. The invitation to attend unity talks was made, and that is on the record.

A very good response, on the other hand, has come from local branches of nationalist organisations around the country and from numerous individuals. Later this month the CNU intends to invite those who have responded to a conference to discuss terms of unification. At this conference it is intended to present a broad blueprint for a new nationalist party which it is hoped will embrace the largest possible spectrum of British Nationalism. *Spearhead* will continue to inform readers of developments.

SPEARHEAD FUND

Spearhead, in this difficult period for British Nationalism, has only been kept alive by the loyalty of its most steadfast readers and by the generosity of particular supporters who have made sacrifices from out of their own pockets to help us continue in print.

Many former readers have felt unable to renew their subscriptions because of unemployment and the consequent need for financial economies. We have also had to sustain considerable losses in bulk sales as a result of the present division among British Nationalist groups.

These factors have made us all the more dependent upon the donations we can obtain from our small circle of committed loyalists. We can only ask that those in this circle maintain their contributions in the coming months and that others who have not previously donated beyond paying the bare price of their copies now try to do so. This is essential if we are to continue in publication.

We remind all those making financial donations that it is not our custom to send receipts automatically except for sums of £10 or over. This is in order to save the time of our office staff and economise on postage. If, however, any donor of less than £10 should desire confirmation that their donation has been received, would they please enclose an S.A.E. with the donation.

All contributions should be sent to *Spearhead*, 52 Westbourne Villas, Hove, Sussex.

NEW MORALITY NEEDED

(Contd. from page 11)

which has allowed U.S. Presidents to smile while shaking the hand of a Chairman Mao or a Generalissimo Tito — who murdered, in the first case, millions of his own countrymen and, in the second case, hundreds of thousands — and then to impose a trade boycott on the beleaguered Whites of Rhodesia for their "immoral" denial of equal rights to Blacks.

It is, in other words, no morality at all, but simply fashionableness: not cynically calculated fashionableness, of course — except, perhaps, on the part of the U.S. Presidents — but the sort of unreasoning fashionableness which stems from the need to conform.

MAUDLIN

Why is it that a perfectly normal person can wax maudlin over the misfortune of some poor soul whose plight is in the public eye at the moment and who is receiving sympathy from thousands of others; but he can at the same time callously ignore the suffering of another, whose plight may be even worse but who has not yet won the fickle favor of the crowd? It is because what we call morality is, in all except perhaps a Francis of Assisi or an Albert Schweitzer, nothing more than one aspect of herd instinct. It does not obey any higher law, or any rule of reason or consistency, but merely the blind urge to act, and even think, in a way which will earn the approval of one's fellows.

What all this means is that the solution of the Holocaust problem for a great many people requires nothing more than bringing about a change in fashion, in switching the attention of the hand wringers from the supposed gassing of Jews by the Germans during the Second World War to the actual slaughter of Croats and Cossacks by America's Yugoslav and Soviet allies after the war. That, of course, will not happen so long as the present arbiters of fashion are able to retain their grip on the White world's mass media.

But there is a more fundamental ill underlying the discomfort which the Holocaust causes for many "revisionists," even for some of them who are consciously anti-Jewish. That ill is their implicit acceptance of a morality according to which the Germans *should be* condemned, if the Jewish Holocaust claims were, in fact, true.

For, although there may be very few Francis of Assisis or Albert Schweitzers among us, what those few believe and feel is of surpassing importance.

CONFORMING

As a practical matter the behavior and sentiments of the common man may be determined almost entirely by his perception of what is expected of him at the moment by his fellows; but the values and ideals which a society *claims*, at least, as the determinants of the behavior and sentiments of its members are nevertheless of the utmost significance for the destiny of the society.

Indeed, it is hardly possible to overstate the urgency of this point: the two things of absolutely fundamental importance about

any society are the racial quality of its members, and the values and ideals which it holds up as the proper basis for their thought and action. A proper physical basis and a proper spiritual basis are both necessary for a truly progressive society.

The values and ideals claimed by Western society today are those of a slave morality, a love-thy-nigger ethic of Asiatic origin. It is a morality of envy, which exalts the botched and the degenerate and disparages the noble, the strong, and the beautiful. It is a morality which holds that everything which walks upright on two legs and talks is precious and ought to be preserved. It is a turn-the-other-cheek morality which denies a people the right of self-defense.

MORALITY OF RACIAL DEATH

It is a morality which damns the Germans for attempting to rid themselves of a pernicious infestation which was stifling their national life; and it is a morality which will equally damn any attempt by White Americans to disinfect the cesspool of mongrelization which their own country is fast becoming.

Ultimately it is a morality of racial death, and the ultimate significance of the current debate over the Holocaust is that it is inextricably rooted in this morality.

The "revisionist," the conservative, the right winger, the anti-Semite who cannot face the Holocaust squarely and judge it on the basis of a higher morality, according to which it is only the upward course of Life which is sacred, also cannot solve the other moral problems of the day; he

cannot, for example, cope successfully with the challenges to a White future which are presented by non-White immigration and by a high non-White birthrate.

His attempts until now to cope have been inconsistent with the slave morality to which he pays lip service — and which exacts its toll for every transgression. For it is never healthy for a people to say one thing and do another: to preach the equality of races and the brotherhood of all members of genus *Homo*, on the one hand; and to refuse, on the other hand, to share everything we have — our land, our food, our women — with any Mexican or Haitian or Vietnamese who wants them. America's half-hearted and ineffective immigration restrictions are a perfect reflection of this fundamental inconsistency.

The expedient society, the society which must often act counter to its proclaimed fundamental values and ideals, because those values and ideals are inconsistent with the survival of the society, is sick. Either it must find a new set of values and ideals, consistent with survival and with progress, or it will perish. Ultimately, only the society with absolute conviction in the rightness of its actions can achieve the last and greatest goals on this earth.

The Jewish Holocaust propagandists understand this, and the time has come for us to understand it also. That is a necessary first step to a new and higher morality: the spiritual basis for a new force which can give new life to our race. □

This article was first printed in NATIONAL VANGUARD, Box 3535, Washington, DC 20007, U.S.A., to which we give acknowledgements.

Find out about the New National Front

Send 20p for information pack.

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